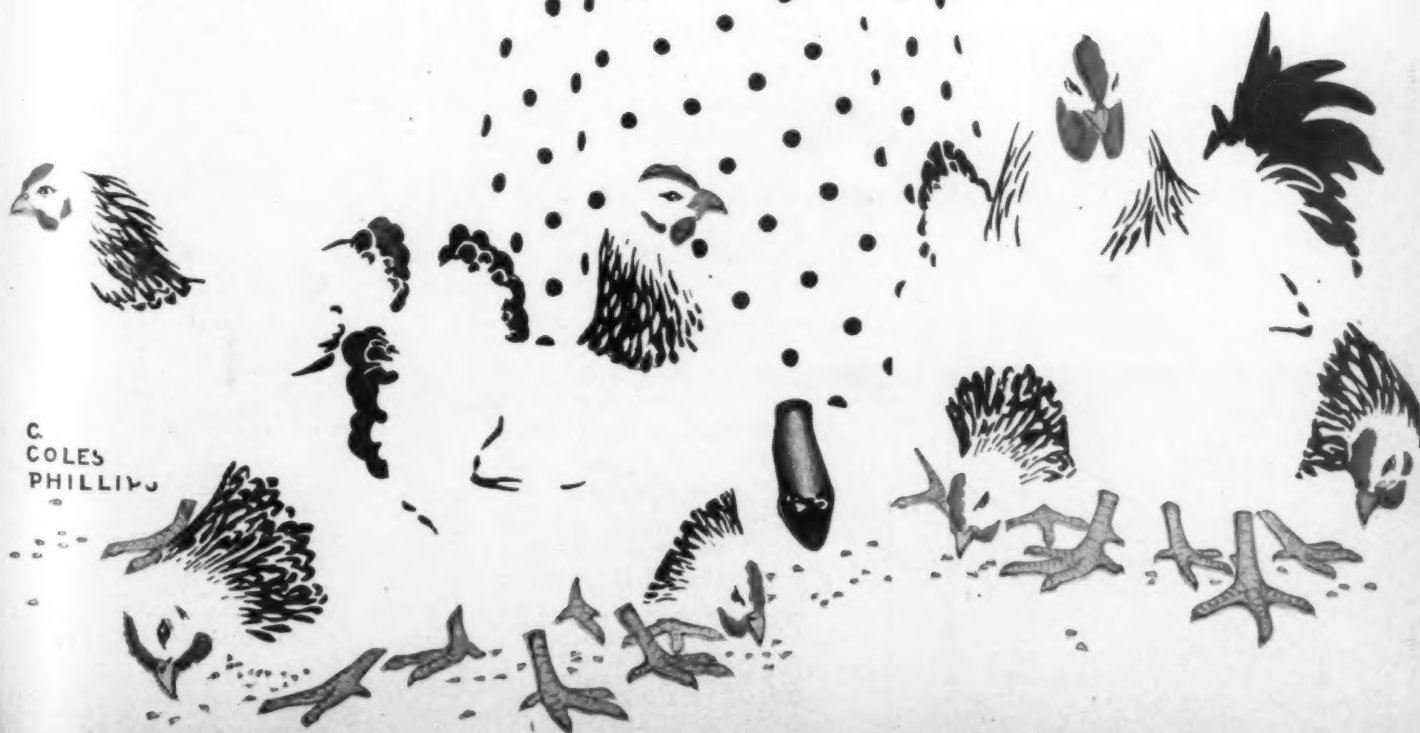




PROPERTY OF
THE MIDDLETOWN CLUB.
NOT TO BE MUTILATED,
OR TAKEN FROM THE BUILDING.



C.
COLES
PHILLIPS



The Tire you are coming to

THROUGH experiment and experience — to Goodrich Tires: that is the tire history of thousands of automobilists — but it need not be your history. You can eliminate the experiments and the expense by examining the Goodrich record of service; by learning the **road results** of the Goodrich "tough tread" and Goodrich "integral construction" on every street and highway in America. Start with a Goodrich equipment and you will finish with it. We shall be glad to explain Goodrich construction and furnish evidence of Goodrich superiority on request.

The B. F. Goodrich Company, Akron, Ohio

CHICAGO
PHILADELPHIA
BOSTON
DETROIT

CLEVELAND
ST. LOUIS
DENVER
SAN FRANCISCO

LOS ANGELES
SEATTLE
LONDON
PARIS

Our Products are also handled in
NEW YORK and BUFFALO By
THE B. F. GOODRICH COMPANY
of New York.

Our Goodrich Solid Rubber Tires started in the lead fifteen years ago and have held their own ever since

NORTH GERMAN LLOYD EXCURSION

June 27 to July 25
From Bremen
TO

**NORWAY ICELAND
SPITZBERGEN**

For Rates and
Particulars Apply
OELRICHS & CO.
5 Broadway, New York
or any local agent.

By S. S. "Grosser Kurfuerst"

The MOST TALKED OF FIRM in London.

Ernest.
185,
REGENCY
STREET

Original and Exclusive

Designs in
**TAILOR-MADE SUITS
AFTERNOON FROCKS
RECEPTION AND
EVENING GOWNS
MILLINERY, ETC.**

Specialité: TRAVELING COATS

LIFE'S Marriage Contest

Men

No. 5

The bold speculator for me!
To "chances" I always incline.
Perhaps ere he's dead he'll regret that he's wed—
What a joke on Old Sport that would be!

No. 5

O, jolly sport, thy bride I'll be,
Come roam the happy world with me.
Let sober souls to rust incline,
The rover's lot be thine and mine.

No. 3

A bargain-counter lot they be,
Brief, paying wedlock then, for me:
Old man, far down life's long incline
You fill the bill, I'll make you mine.

No. 2

Thrice engaged boy, come, engage to me,
I, too, am a flirt, and a flirt will always be.
Then, if to flirting we both incline,
Come flirt with me; I would make you mine.

No. 3

O millionaire, old millionaire, your age is naught to me,
If I could claim you for my mate, how firmly fixed I'd be;
Your health is only fair, but still, to you I must incline—
I'd marry you if you were dead, if I could call yours, mine

No. 4

Poet, your dream I'd like to be
If you'd confine your dreams to me;
Your salary isn't much, I know,
But no husband at all is a heap of woe.

No. 2

To idle flirts my heart does not incline.
But your good disposition mates with mine.
Three girls are not enough for you, I know
I'll make the quartette, for your weal or woe.

No. 3

Your wealth and honor seem to me
Exactly as they ought to be,
So speed you down life's swift incline—
I'll be your heir, if you'll be mine.

No. 2

Your wit and your nerve make a hit with me,
For I am as lively as I can be;
And when you're away from home, you know,
There'll be plenty of others to weal my woe.

No. 5

I always thought I'd like to wed
A man by sporting instincts led,
So if my husband you will be
You'll be the winning horse, to me.

Women

A', ha, a Turk I swear I'll be;
To harems I incline:
One wife is not enough for me,
I'll make the whole harem mine.

No. 2

Love is the only god I know,
This girl I'm bound to wed,
I do not care a d—n for woe,
Nor where in h— I'm led.

No. 5

Twenty-hundred-unencumbered—truly you look good to me,
Come, abide and we'll decide which the six best sellers be.
Though you border on disorder and to truancy incline,
Do not tarry, prithee, marry—won't you, Warm Heart, please
be mine?

No. 2

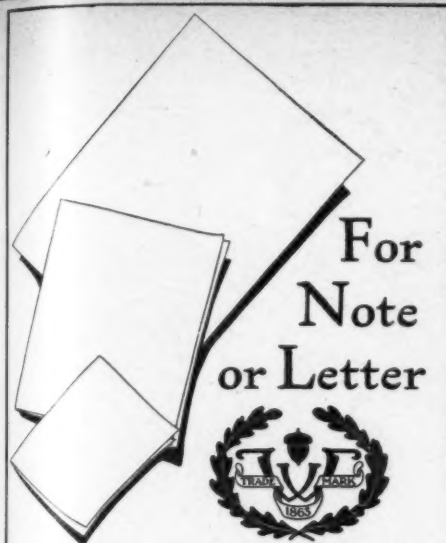
Expensive maid, I'd have you know
That if you love me, we'll wed;
Tho' matinees may lead to woe,
Who wouldn't follow, where you led?

No. 5

If you incline to come with me,
And if you'll be content as mine,
Although a mine you may not be,
Frankly, for me, toward you I incline.

No. 5

Toward you my hand and heart incline,
Tom-boys have always warmed to me.
Perhaps you think you won't be mine,
But, bless your heart, you've got to be!



For
Note
or Letter

This Trade-mark on every box

Every written message—the business communication, the personal letter, the social note—demands its particular quality, style, shape and size of writing paper.

WHITING Papers

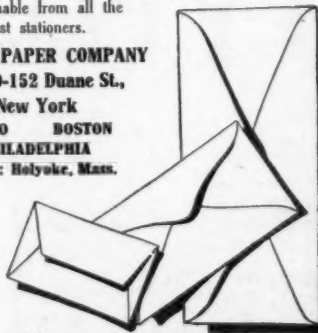
are superior papers—excelling in quality and finish—leading in styles and shapes.

Whiting is the name that signifies quality and correctness in papers for all correspondence purposes.

When you think of writing,
Think of WHITING.

Obtainable from all the
best stationers.

WHITING PAPER COMPANY
148-150-152 Duane St.,
New York
CHICAGO BOSTON
PHILADELPHIA
Mills: Holyoke, Mass.



The experienced smoker
appreciates the best.

PHILIP MORRIS
ORIGINAL LONDON
CIGARETTES

hold first place in the esteem
of the discriminating.

How to Behave in Society

EVERY now and then a stand-up supper is served at a dance. This is the abomination of desolation spoken of by the prophet Daniel. Should a lady ask you at such an entertainment to get her some supper, push your way through the mob and hurl yourself like a flying wedge at the trough where the comestibles are exhibited. Once arrived on the scene of carnage, you can consume a cup of bouillon, some sandwiches, a little *filet*, some dry champagne, some oysters and a plate of salad, an ice and a cup of coffee. After this, if your hunger has been satisfied, take a morsel of gelatine, a doily and a ladyfinger, place them on a plate and force yourself through the compact lines of angry, feeding, dancing men, until you appear before your fair partner, declaring that you did your best, and that the rest of the provisions had disappeared. While she is thanking you, slip away to the smoking-room and send the man in attendance there for a bottle of your favorite champagne. While he has gone, you may busy yourself by selecting a dozen or more of the best cigars, so as to have something to smoke on the way home.

At the theatre it is smart to "roast the show." Do not be afraid of wounding the feelings of your host and hostess. It is an even chance that they are more bored than you. If the actors seem to object to your conversation or show annoyance or impatience, try to remember that they are not society people, and are ignorant of all little graceful social conventions.

On leaving the opera with the ladies, do not go into the side corridors with them, or you will surely be forced to look out for their carriage, a tedious and bothersome occupation. The wisest thing to do is to say that you have an appointment, and merge yourself with the rabble who are leaving by the front door, leaving the ladies in the drafty side entrance, where their footman will sooner or later discover them.

Bachelors no longer leave cards. It is considered *outré*. After dining a good many times at a house, a man may give a butler two dollars and his card. In return the butler will, during the next afternoon, discreetly slip the card upon the tray in the hall while the lady of the house is out driving.

If you are literally forced to pay a call, merely ask the butler if the ladies are at home. Should he say "yes," explain to him that you have mistaken the house, and that you are looking for the residence of another lady. Slip him a dollar and retire noiselessly down the steps.—*Metropolitan Magazine*.

MOTHER (in a very low voice): Tommy, your grandfather is very sick. Can't you say something nice to cheer him up a bit?

TOMMY (in an earnest voice): Grandfather, wouldn't you like to have soldiers at your funeral?—*Lippincott's*.

TOMMY: Pop, what is the difference between a dialogue and a monologue?

TOMMY'S POP: When two women talk, my son, it's a dialogue; when a woman carries on a conversation with her husband, it's a monologue.—*Philadelphia Record*.

Gifts to Hospitals

"MANY witticisms fell daily from the lips of our late king," said a Portuguese consul.

"The King was, you know, a splendid shot. At a dinner the rather inferior shooting of an English visitor was praised and some one said:

"And Lord Gadabout, you know, sends everything he shoots to the hospitals.

"The King laughed, and taking the long black cigar from his lips, he said:

"Naturally, since he never shoots anything but gamekeepers."—*Washington Star*.



The Baker Queen Victoria is the Most Popular Electric Carriage

for ladies' use. Elegant in its appointments and furnishings; so simple that the most inexperienced can drive it with perfect assurance; noiseless, spacious, comfortable, and perfectly clean through the absence of lubricants.

Its refined design and unexcelled finish command admiration.

The Baker Victoria is interchangeable with the Baker Coupé body, thus making a closed carriage for winter use at very short notice.

Baker Electric Vehicles

have largest mileage at smallest expense. They start and stop without jerking. The Baker motor and controller require no attention. The Baker Electrics are the standard of Electric Machines, and the only automobile without a repair bill. The Baker Electrics have the fewest parts and the fewest adjustments and are the result of 8 years of progressive electric automobile building.

Send for Complete Catalog

showing the entire line of 15 different models and giving desirable information about them.

Baker Motor Vehicle Co.
33 W. 80th Street. Cleveland, Ohio.
Agencies in principal cities.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

Shake Into Your Shoes



Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for ingrowing nails, sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. We have over 80,000 testimonials. TRY IT TO-DAY. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Do not accept any substitute. Sent by mail for 25c. in stamps.

"In a pinch, use Allen's Foot-Ease."

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE sent by mail. Address ALLEN S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N.Y.

KRUG & CO. Private Cuvée

The very highest type of champagne. Made from the world-famed growths of Verzenay, Ay, Bouzy and Cramant. Of the many thousand acres of vines which form the champagne district, hardly ten thousand can produce wine of such an exceedingly high type.

G. S. NICHOLAS & CO.

Sole Agents for the United States

41 AND 43 BEAVER STREET, NEW YORK



Brooks Brothers,
CLOTHING,
Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,

Flannels for Town and Country;
Straw and Panama Hats; Russia, Calf and Buckskin Shoes.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue

BROADWAY Cor. TWENTY SECOND ST., NEW YORK

SPRING MEETING OF *The* BROOKLYN JOCKEY CLUB

AT

GRAVESEND, LONG ISLAND, N. Y.

Monday, June 1st to Thursday, June 18th

SIX RACES EACH DAY. First Race at 2.30 P. M. Each Day

THE GREAT BROOKLYN HANDICAP

OF

\$25,000

AT ONE MILE AND A QUARTER, WILL BE RUN ON MONDAY, JUNE 1st

Over 25 Other Stake Events

Track can be reached via Long Island Railroad; also via Electric Train and Trolley Service from Brooklyn Bridge, 39th St. Ferry, etc.

PHILIP J. DWYER, *President*

Office: 399 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

FRED. REHBERGER, *Secretary*

LIFE

Copyright 1928 by Life Publishing Company



"CULTIVATING THE WAIST PLACES"

Solemn Thoughts for Sober Men



REFORMS, of course, cost something, and we must be prepared to pay it. The anti-exhilarant movement has already been expensive in reducing the value of saloon fixtures, distilleries and breweries. The shrinkage has been a very serious matter to the owners of the properties, but other folks bear it with equanimity, and it is considered (rightly, we think) no argument against any measure of beverage reform which may be profitable to the public.

Another annihilation of property which must result if the reformers compass a comprehensive and effectual success has so far escaped notice. The characters of all persons known and advertised as sober will suffer relative depreciation in commercial or marketable value. Editors, actors, coachmen, chauffeurs, clergymen, iron-workers and experts in nearly all the trades and pro-

fessions are now more desired by employers and command higher wages when recommended as proof against all untimely solicitations of drink. Abolish drink and with it all temptation to exceed, and at a blow all this marketable reputation for sobriety, often painfully acquired, is demolished. Abolish the rest of the possibilities of indiscretion, as some reformers seem hopeful of doing, and—

But we anticipate. Perhaps it won't come to that for a year or two.

The Irrepressible Conflict

O LORD," prayed the Yale chaplain, at the morning exercises, "we are poor, miserable creatures, not fit to address thee; confirmed as we are in evil, and unrighteous ways"—

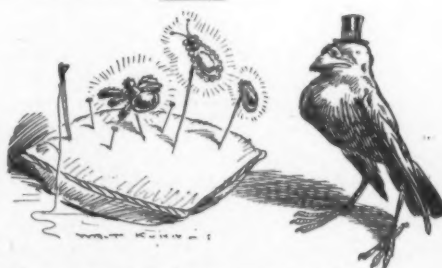
"Say, Billie," whispered one Freshman to another, between his fingers, "what does the Revvy think we are, anyhow—a bunch of Harvard men?"

PARKE: Old man, we've known each other for years, and it does seem strange that our wives have never met. Don't you think it would be a good idea to bring this about?

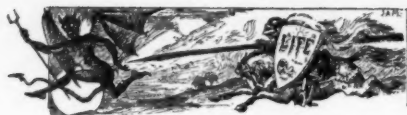
LANE: Seems to me that's rather a hard way of doing it.

"Doing what?"

"Getting rid of each other."



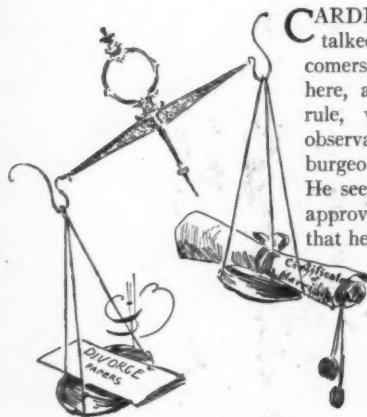
"SUCH BEAUTIFUL BUGS, AND NOT ONE OF 'EM FIT TO EAT!"



"While there is Life there's Hope."

VOL. LI MAY 28, 1908 No. 1335

Published by
LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY
J. A. MITCHELL, Pres't. A. MILLER, Sec'y and Treas.
17 West Thirty-first Street, New York.



CARDINAL LOGUE talked freely to all comers during his visit here, and made, as a rule, very interesting observations on our burgeoning civilization. He seemed to like and approve most things that he saw, and everybody seemed to like him. It is a pleasure to see so good a man on so good a job.

We noticed that he showed concern about the spread of divorce in this country, and ventured the opinion that unless it was checked it would ruin us. Maybe so, but we confess that we have not so much confidence in divorce as a means of national ruin as the Cardinal has. It never made a people great that we know of, but did it ever ruin a nation? It makes a vast difference to civilization whether people are monogamous or polygamous; a vast difference whether marriage succeeds or fails, prevails or diminishes, but it is not clear to us, as yet, whether it makes so much difference whether the marriages that have failed continue or abate.

There is everything to be said for voluntary marriage, but not always so much for compulsory marriage. And what there is to be said for compulsory marriage comes, as we see it, with more force of persuasion from various other sources than from the Roman Catholic clergy, who, having excused themselves from matrimonial hazards, seem curiously insistent in requiring that everybody else shall undertake them and incur all their consequences, and neither flinch nor wince whatever happens. But since,

nevertheless, the Catholic clergy have been celibates for nearly a thousand years, and have all that time, we suppose, been ardent riveters of matrimonial bonds on other folks, their habits in this particular are, doubtless, firmly enough fixed to stand the carping of all the critics. Practically, their influence is sound. They encourage marriage (in others), which is a good thing; and they encourage the raising of families, which is also an excellent thing, and not in danger of being overdone in this country at this time.



AND why is not the country in danger of going to destruction if divorce is not checked? Chiefly, as we see it, because divorce is much more a symptom than a cause. It is usually a symptom of poor material; material that would still be poor and unfit for matrimonial uses if there were no divorce. There is no outside force that we ever heard of that can make a good marriage. It has to be done by the inside forces. If the inside forces are unfit, does it make so vast a difference whether the marriage holds or not?

Moreover, marriage, continuous and constant, is so much better a thing than divorce that it is hard to see why it should have so much to fear from divorce in open competition. We don't get anything of value in this world for nothing. Marriage costs; monogamy costs immensely; but they are worth what they cost. That is what is overlooked by persons like Professor Bawden, of Cincinnati, who has lost his job in a college, or will lose it, because he says: "The only limit I would impose on sexual promiscuity would be the aesthetic ideal of comradeship on the moral side and the necessary restrictions of stirpiculture on the physical side." What may be "the necessary restrictions of stirpiculture" only a professor can be expected to know; but Professor Bawden's ideas sound far from pretty to us, and we do not at all blame his college for relieving him of his duties in training the young idea. Not that they are very dangerous ideas: they are too foolish to be that, except to the young and the incurably unwise.

Monogamy is an imperfect and cost-

ly system, but it is the best there is. We know that, because all the others have been tried, and, indeed, experiments in them still continue. Divorce is part of the price we pay for monogamy. If we abolished it we should pay in some other way, and, probably, a worse way. It is a safety valve. When it increases unduly, it is a sign that something is the matter with society, with the conditions of life, with teaching, or with the influence of religion. You cannot cure these evils by abolishing divorce, but you can cut down divorce by mitigating these evils. Divorce does not increase because it is too easy, but because too many people are restless, irresponsible, inconstant. Divorce will not ruin a country, but a country in which divorces multiply and families decrease has something the matter with it, and had better get advice. There is plenty the matter with our country. Our people are not nearly so honest, so wise, or so faithful as they ought to be, but we hope to do better. We have repented an enormous lot lately, and it will go hard with us if we don't bring forth some meet fruits.



OUR neighbor the *World* has been celebrating the twenty-fifth anniversary of the day when Joseph Pulitzer became its owner. A great day, that, for the *World*. It was pretty nearly moribund when Mr. Pulitzer bought it from Jay Gould. It had manners and wit, but neither principles nor circulation. Mr. Pulitzer at once pitched its manners out of the window, and gave attention to its circulation. Of that, at least, he has made an enormous success, and has reaped the ample pecuniary harvest that comes with it. For the rest, one hardly knows whether to laugh or to cry. The *World* needs nobody's praises, for it will always praise itself so punctually and comprehensively that no one need help it. It is often unlovely, sometimes unjust; somewhat given, like most of its fellows, to telling half the truth, but it has brains and weight, and it seems to us a truly independent paper, that truly speaks its mind, says many things that need saying, and says them hard. A great organ of publicity the *World* certainly is, and Mr. Pulitzer is our leading editor.



ANXIETY IN INDIA.

May



JOHN MORLEY BECOMES A PEER.



"SORRY TO LOSE YOU, ADMIRAL EVANS"



THE KAISER CATCHES FIRE.



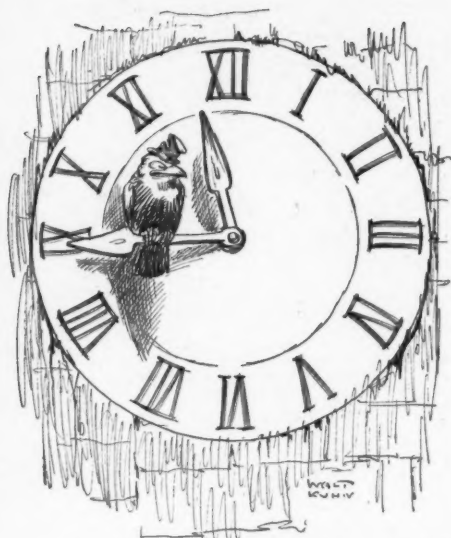
ALFONSO'S SON JOINS
EL REGIMIENTO DEL REY



THE BISHOP OF LONDON WRITES
HIS SERMONS WHILE DRESSING.



METHODISTS MAY NOW DANCE.



"WHEN THIS THING DROPS ME OFF IT'LL BE TIME TO GO HOME!"



Jimmie: WATCHER WAITIN' AROUND DE CORNER WID DAT FIST FULL ER MUD FER?
Mame: I'M WAITIN' FOR SALLY RYAN!
 "WOT SHE DONE?"
 "NUTHIN'! ONLY SHE'S DE QUEEN OF DE MAY!"

NODD: You live next to a burying ground, don't you? How do you like it?
 TODD: Very much. Good neighbors. Quiet and peaceable; never running in unexpectedly.

"SHE seems like a very nice girl."
 "One whom it would be safe to marry?"

"Oh, no. No girl is safe enough for that. But she's nice enough to think about marrying, if you only know when to stop."

LIFE'S Car, the Zip, Wins Hands Down! A Wonderful Victory!

NOTHING succeeds like getting there! Who would have dreamed, when LIFE's auto left New York with its world-famous Yale graduates, Metcalfe and Taft, that any such run would, or could, be made?

No doubt the mental attitude had much to do with it. The fact that Anthony Comstock had resolutely set his mind on getting to Maxim's in time for the spring season to open, made failure impossible.

The reception at Paris beggars description.

It was well expressed by a huge banner, over the entrance to the Champs Elysees, which read:

TO THE VICTOR BELONG THE SMELLS

How Napoleon would have envied the Zip, had he been there to witness its triumphant progress!

The wonderful car, with Metcalfe, Taft, Anthony Comstock, Bernard Shaw and Gibson, left St. Petersburg with flying colors on May 11, passing the Russian censor, who was said to have smiled for the first time in his life.

At Königsberg, over the German border, several professors of philosophy looked up as the car passed.

This will give some idea of the intense enthusiasm.

At Berlin, the Emperor was noticed tagging on behind, and was finally given a place. The national trade-mark Prosit was displayed everywhere. It was here that Bernard Shaw decided to leave the car, as he had an engagement in Cairo with Cleopatra.

The parting between Shaw and Dub Comstock was very affecting.

There was not a dry goggle in the car.

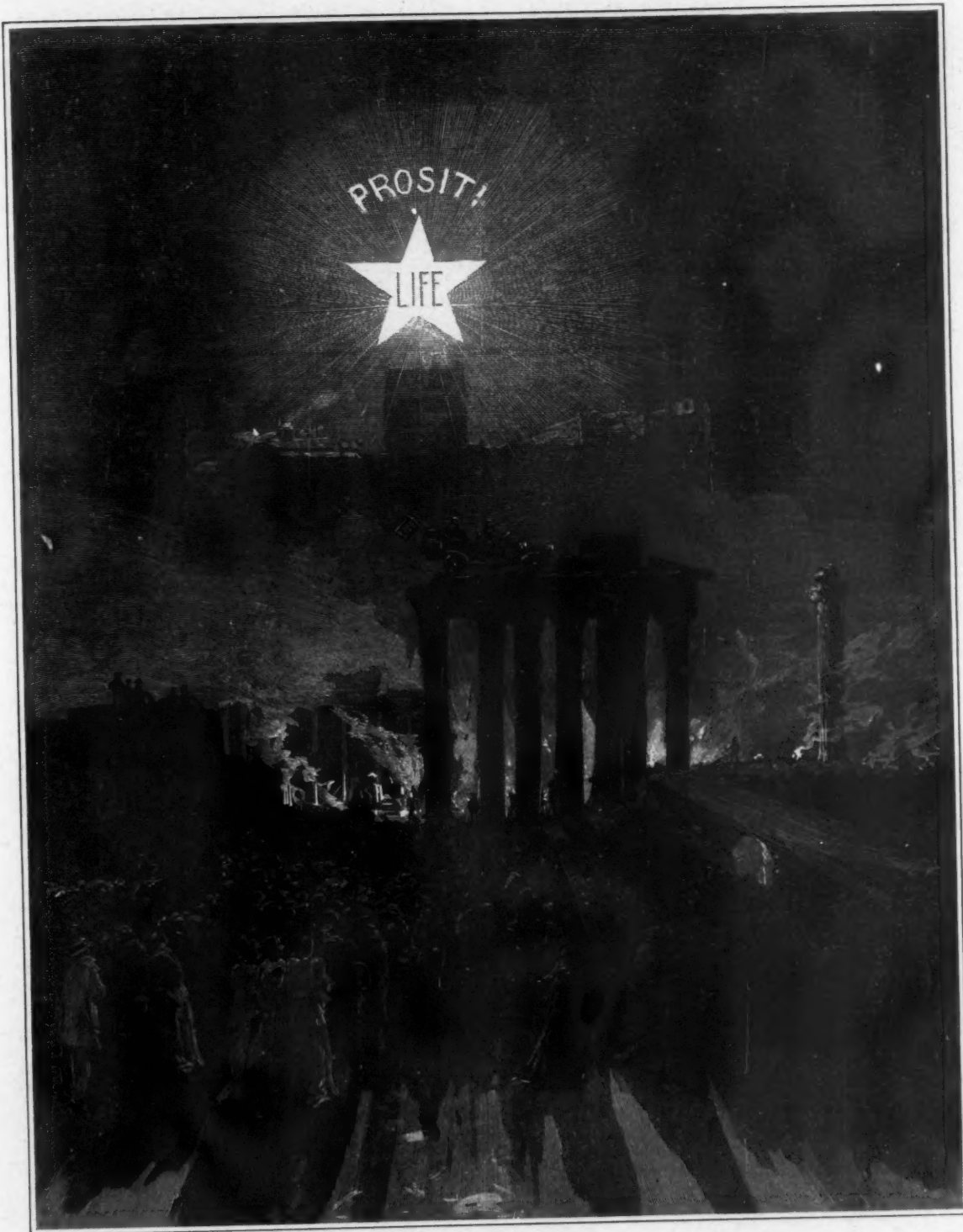
"Tony," said Bernard, "when you get back to Summit, tell them that I have learned to love you, and if any one says a cross word about you in blarsted America—for whom my prefaces are written and from whom my receipts come—cable me at my expersg. We are both working the same game, only at different angles. Farewell, brother, and may Charles Evans Hughes and W. T. Jerome be with you."

"Good-by, Bernard," sobbed Comstock; "keep up the good work, and don't forget to send me some of those postal cards you mentioned—you know the kind."

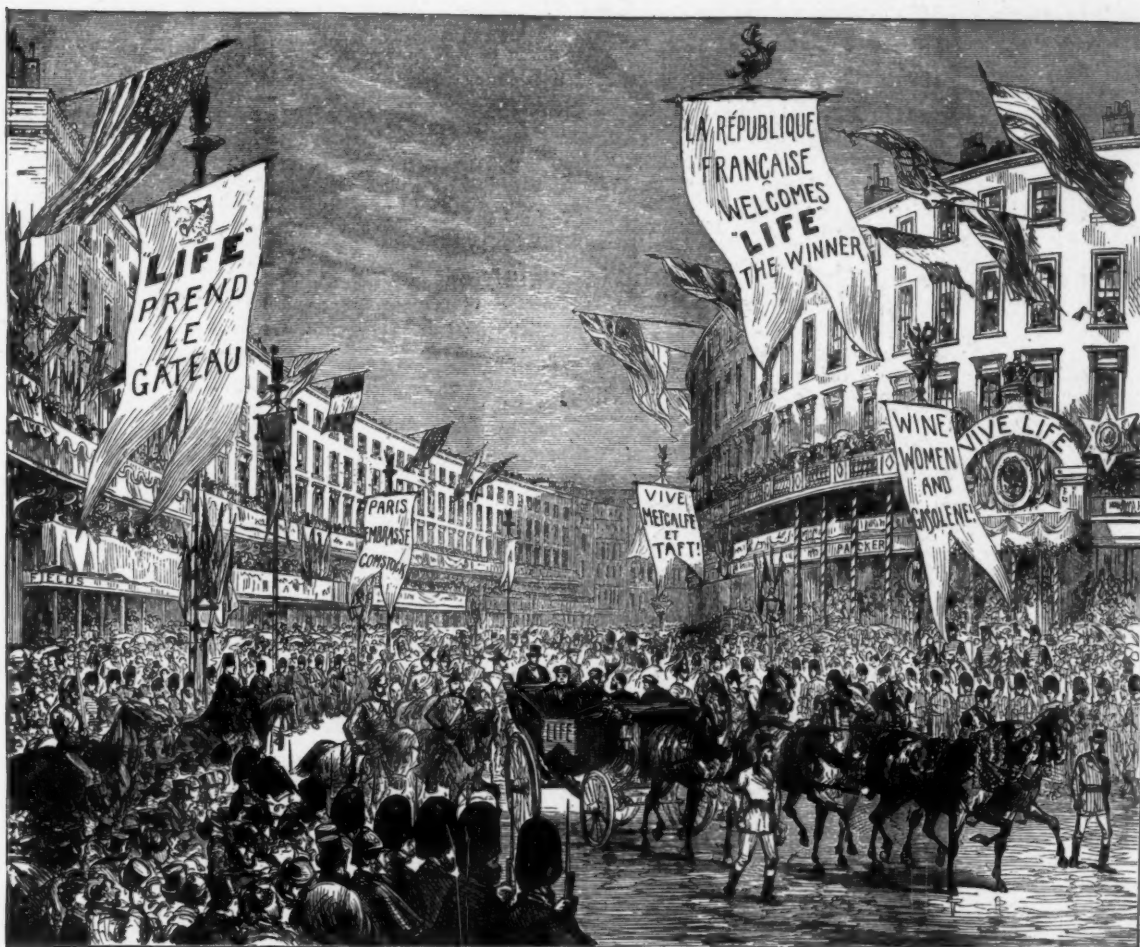
Emperor William, who, as everybody knows, is the Teddybear of Germany, took his place beside Anthony until the French border was reached, and then got out and



OVER THE FRENCH BORDER



BERLIN!



PARIS WELCOMES THE ZIP

ran all the way back home to the first Turkish bath.

Long before the car reached Paris, it was evident that France was fully aroused.

But at Maxim's!

Almost every chorus girl in the republic had assembled, and, had it not been for the officers of the law, there wouldn't have been enough left of Dub Comstock to have carried home to the Metropolitan Museum of Art.

In the meantime, where were the other cars!

They had made a brave fight of it.

The following dispatch was received from Montague Roberts, driver of the Thomas flyer:

Northeast of Moscow, Lat. 57° 60; Lon. 36° 42'. Have just heard by wireless of your arrival. It is a great victory, and while I should like to have won, I am glad the laurels lie with a true American. Of course your having Dub Comstock as a mascot was

enough to insure your victory. Siberia's only hope was to get rid of him as soon as possible.

ROBERTS.

It was ascertained that the De Dion car was about two thousand miles behind the Thomas. The other cars were not located.

What are the lasting results of LIFE's great feat in sending the Zip to Paris?

They may be summed up as follows:

Anthony Comstock is permanently located at Maxim's. A late cable declared that any one trying to inveigle him away from there will do so over his dead body.

Charles Evans Hughes is left practically alone in his censorship of American morals.

Art in America has received a lasting impulse. Women can now go out at night in the streets of New York without being afraid of getting pulled by the Society for the Prevention of Vice.

William H. Taft is fully equipped for the

Presidency. Having successfully run the gauntlet of Siberian wolves, he is ready for all officeholders.

LIFE has demonstrated that gasoline is quicker than water.

And, finally, Metcalfe has shown that if a man keeps away from the Theatrical Trust theatres long enough it increases his powers of resistance so that he becomes practically invincible.

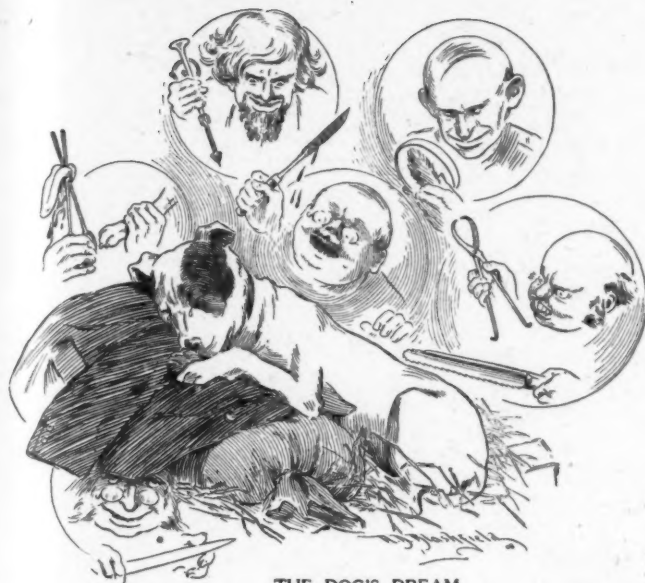
T. L. M.

BRIGGS: Is there such a thing as a scientific kiss?

GRIGGS: Surely. One in which you succeed in breaking away from the girl without becoming engaged to her.

"IS YOUR little girl old enough to be a companion to you?"

"Oh, yes. She already plays a fair game of bridge."



THE DOG'S DREAM

I am wholly opposed to vivisection. It is useless, wicked, cruel, barbarous and infamous. It is worse than useless. It fills the mind with false and brutal ideas. No good ever came from it and never will. It demoralizes the sensibilities and unfits one for the demonstration of real scientific truth.—James H. Payne, M.D.

A Friend of Poor Children

LIFE'S Fresh Air Farm, for children, owes its origin to the Rev. Willard Parsons. It was he who, twenty-one years ago, first suggested the idea to us. His friends now desire to establish a permanent memorial. To quote from the pamphlet issued in behalf of this object:

Starting with an appeal to his own people in the quiet town of Sherman, Pa. in the summer of 1877, he secured invitations for nine children among his parishioners; arranged with the railroad officials for their transportation; came to New York and personally selected the nine needy little ones, whose pathetic condition appealed to him; accompanied them to the country, sharing their joys and their sorrows, and brought them back to their parents with bodies strengthened and hearts cheered and experiences without number upon which to dwell until summer came again. Before he laid down the cares which sapped his vitality, literally wearing out his great heart, an army of more than 250,000 children under his direct leadership had followed that little party of nine from the tenement streets to country fields and loving homes, while another army, larger than his own, had gone through other agencies born of his inspiration, fired by his zeal and example and encouraged by his counsel.

We have known no better friend to the children of the poor than Willard Parsons.

Here's to You!

OUR congratulations to the New York World.

This courageous and efficient organ has just been celebrating its twenty-fifth year under the editorial direction of Mr. Joseph Pulitzer. There is cause for satisfaction. Those citizens who like considerable truth in few words, honest views fearlessly expressed, a clear light on dark subjects; who love to see Fraud and Humbug hammered in the face, stripped, mauled and rolled daily in the mud, cannot do better than cultivate the habit of becoming dependent on the *World* editorials.

The community is much indebted to you, Mr. Pulitzer.

Campaign Contributions

THIS year marks a new era in American politics, an era in which it has been decreed that no real money shall be given for campaign contributions.

The immense services of the Republican party, however, which, as far back as our memory goes, has been engaged in the loyal and self-sacrificing labor of saving the country (with results yet in doubt), seem to demand that there be some recognition on the part of our prominent interests.

Mr. Morgan will send an imported embroidered robe for the elephant.

Mr. Ryan will send a Metropolitan street-car that has been in continuous service for the past thirty years.

Mr. Harriman will send a pass-key to Sing Sing, for which at present he has no use.

Mr. Jerome will send his record. Nothing has been of more value to our financiers.

Mr. Depew will send— Later: No, he won't!

Mr. Rockefeller will send his regrets.

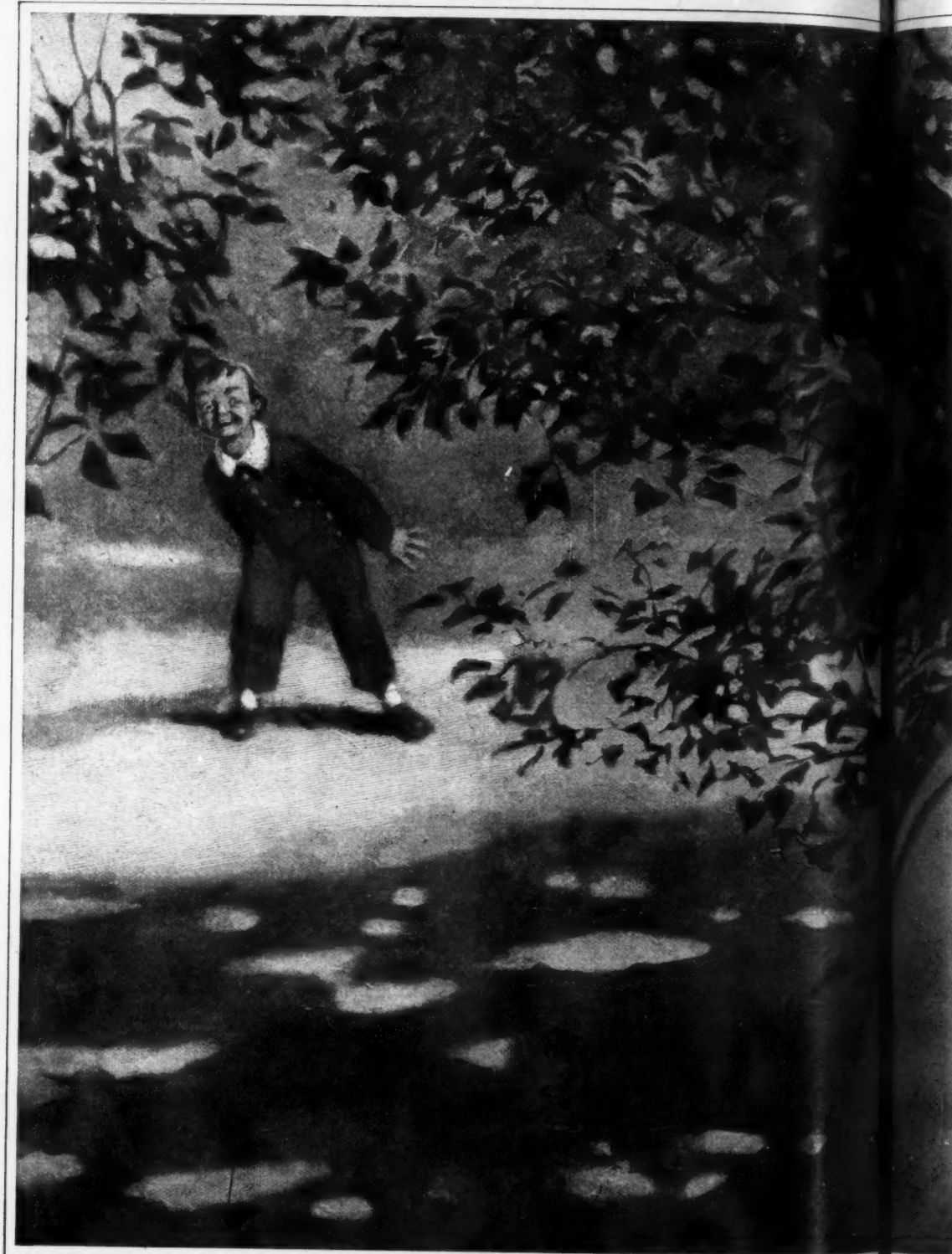


THE RETORT COURTEOUS

The Writer: AH, LAUGH AT ME IF YOU WILL, BUT I WILL WRITE OF YOU IN MY JOURNAL THAT WHICH WILL MAKE YOU SICK!

The Artist: EVERYTHING THAT M'SIEUR WRITES MAKES ME SICK.

Copyright 1906 by Life Publishing Company



"BUT NE'ER THE ROSE" BUT THE T
This picture, drawn by I. B. Hazelton, Walpole, Mass., was a
contest for the best of the quota



THE ROSE WITHOUT THE THORN"—Herrick
McClure, W. L. Mass., was awarded a prize of \$250 in LIFE's
contest for the best version of the quotation.

From Our Readers



DEAR LIFE:

Why don't you have one of your "Sanctum Talks" with Governor Hughes and remind him of the fact that a horse race was the main event in the best-selling religious novel outside of the Bible? The clergy were unanimous in their praise of "Ben Hur"—I was given a copy by my Sunday-school teacher. They would sit up nights to read how Ben Hur and his Jew bookmaker threw it into Messala for seventeen million bills, but it's different some two thousand years later. It's awfully wrong now to go down to the wicked track and watch the thoroughbred horses and men and women and get the air for an afternoon and possibly lose a few that your starving wife would have spent for a Merrywidowhat. What gets me is that the clergy don't see the humor of the thing.

Yours very truly,

H. C. GREENING.

East Orange, N. J., May 2, 1908.

DEAR LIFE:

I was very much surprised on reading your article about the Temperance movement that is sweeping this country.

It seems to me that you, such a widely circulated magazine, would know better than to encourage the sale of liquors in any form whatever—except for medical use.

I see of no way to keep a man, or woman, from harming him or herself, as long as intoxicants are on sale, and he or she knows no better. You certainly must admit that drinking will never do a man any good, and is slowly but surely corrupting the whole world. Do you not see that we would be better off if we were total abstainers?

I hope that you will take the same view in the future.

Thursday.

AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

EDITOR LIFE:

Your republication of Roche's poem, "The V-a-s-e," recalls to me that one afternoon in June, 1884, a party of us, idling along on the way from the High School, bought that copy of LIFE because we, too, had been discussing the pronunciation and the poem, and its very apt illustration made us constant adherents of LIFE from that day.

We based our pronunciation not upon inheritance but upon value. Anything under five dollars was v-a-s-e, with strong sibilant of the s; upward of five dollars s arose to z and beyond one hundred dollars it was to be v-a-w-z. This was about the time of Mrs. Morgan's purchase of the famous peachblow vawz for eighteen thousand dollars, so that to everything of exceeding beauty and value was given the name, "it is a peachblow"; a later generation abbreviated it to "peach," so that to budding girlhood the name has always remained.

That party of boys and girls is intact so far as numbers go; we differ in politics, religion and are polemical on every point but are unanimous in our love of LIFE and the real education it has given us in dainty illustration, genial cynicism and sunny-pointed shafts.

The illustrator wrought his whimsical fancy in the dress braid of the girl from Kalamazoo, and as a picture of the fashions of that time the ensemble was perfect. Won't you publish it again, and make us smile, perhaps a little more sadly, but just as hearty as in

that far-off June when LIFE added a new zest to our pleasures?

Joshua could take lessons from the "girls" of that party, for he could only command the sun and the moon for one day, but the girls have commanded the years that have since stood still; they are still fair and—well, the "boys," you know, do not now possess the dermatological qualifications for football, although their spirit is as brave as ever, and we all toast LIFE as the fountain of youth eternal. Sincerely,

EZRA WILSON.

Denver, Colo., April 29, 1908.

DEAR LIFE:

Have noticed your arguments on vivisection and must say I agree with you. The same number of people are being buried with the same conditions as before. Despite all the vivisection, cirrhosis, Bright's disease and tuberculosis still empty the homes and make many vacant chairs. I remain, sincerely,

CHAS. W. PRIESTLEY, M.D.



THE MAN HIGHER UP



"THIS PARK IS BEAUTIFUL, I ADMIT, BUT I DON'T THINK THAT THE STATUARY IS PERMANENT"

Lincoln and Liquor

TO EDITOR OF LIFE:

In your issue of April 23 you make the following statement: "Lincoln is an excellent example of the man *who never drank*."

In connection with this "never," I most respectfully desire to point out that Abraham Lincoln was at one time, a licensed tavern-keeper in New Salem, Ill. An exact copy of the license issued to him may be found in Miss Tarbell's early biography, published by McClure's. The license also remains on the records of the Sangamon County Court, at Springfield.

Furthermore, Colonel Ward H. Lamon's biography of Lincoln contains on page 56 the following statement:

"The time that Abraham spent at the grog was in truth a little time. He never liked ardent spirits at any period of his life; but he did 'take a dram,' as the others did. This fact is proved by his most intimate acquaintances, both at Gentryville and New Salem." There are a number of other paragraphs in the same book confirming this statement.

The Hon. John Hay knew Lincoln most intimately during the war time. And in an article published in the *Century Magazine* for November, 1890, Hay says:

"The pleasures of the table had few attractions for Lincoln. He breakfasted on an egg and a cup of coffee; at luncheon he rarely took more than a biscuit and a glass of milk; a plate of fruit in season; at dinner he ate sparingly of one or two courses. He drank little or no wine; NOT THAT HE REMAINED ALWAYS ON PRINCIPLE A TOTAL ABSTAINER, as he was during part of his early life." This paragraph certainly means that Lincoln occasionally drank wine when President.

My purpose in writing this letter to you is to assist in exploding the popular legend that Lincoln never tasted or used any kind of alcoholic beverage. My contention is that he *did* use it in manly temperance and moderation, as all truly great men do, and have ever done.

Not only did he use it personally, but he also bought and sold it personally, in his early life—and two of his biographers declare that at one time his father, Thomas Lincoln, engaged in the business of distilling, even as Washington did in 1790.

Most sincerely,

RICHARD THURLAND, LL.D.

23 Metropolitan Block, Chicago.

In Their Earlier Years



ANNIE RUSSELL IN THE SEVENTIES



MAGGIE MITCHELL IN THE SIXTIES

Lafcadio Hearn

EDITOR OF LIFE:

Dr. George M. Gould, of Philadelphia, is an eye doctor who writes voluminously about eyestrain. In the summer of 1889 he induced Lafcadio Hearn to visit him, during which time he loaned him sixty dollars, and Hearn, in return, left his entire library as well as all his literary effects with him as security. When Hearn went to Japan, early in 1890, Gould wrote him a letter which Hearn construed to mean that their correspondence was at an end, and from that time until his death in 1905 Hearn would have nothing more to do with him. Three years later Gould wrote asking if he wanted his books (which he certainly did, as professor of English literature!), but so great was his fear of Gould that he would not answer his letter.

After Hearn's death his literary executor endeavored to get the books back for the benefit of the widow and children, and the comments of some of Hearn's friends on the doctor's refusal to give them up caused such distress to his feelings that he has expressed himself in a book called "Concerning Lafcadio Hearn." It really tells much more about Doctor Gould than it does of Lafcadio, because the doctor's views reflect his own personality, whereas his statements about Hearn are false.

According to this gentle Philadelphian, Hearn lacked "religion, morality, scholarship, magnanimity, loyalty, benevolence, character," etc., intimating that he was of illegitimate birth (which was not true), questions the integrity of his marriage (a scandalous intimation, totally false), claims, because he could not get his own letters answered, that Hearn's other friends, to whom he did write, bought letters from him with flattery and money, uses every argument and innuendo that he can command to give the impression that he was an impossible, objectionable person. All this of a university professor who lived a very domestic life and died at the age of fifty-five, surrounded by a devoted family to whom he had left a legacy of great love and faithfulness and constancy, and who was followed to his grave by so many sincere admirers that it became a matter of international comment!

It is a pity that by the time Hearn's oldest boy is big enough to punch the genial doctor's head for his spite-book the genial doctor will be too old to receive such an attention.

Elwood Hendrick.

The Value of Exchange

THE famous astronomer was about to leave the home where he had been entertained when he discovered that his hat was missing. An accidental exchange had been effected, and the man of science was compelled to wear a hat the initials of which indicated that it belonged to a young singer who had endeavored to entertain the guests.

"Never mind, professor," said the host, as he calmed his irritated friend; "your hat will add fame to mediocrity; his will give a little eccentricity to genius."

SHE: How do you like my bathing suit?
HE (an ardent Christian Scientist): For me it doesn't exist.

In Their Earlier Years



MME. SEMBRICH IN THE EARLY EIGHTIES



MRS. FISKE IN THE EARLY EIGHTIES

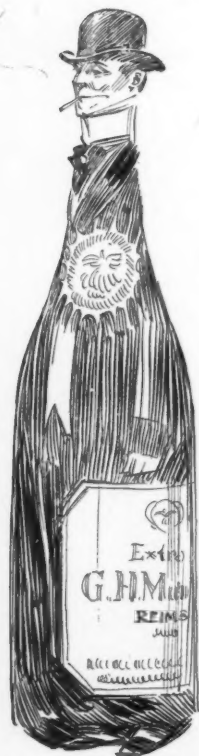
Wanted: An International Naval License Board



THE President asked this year for four new battleships, and got two. The Washington gossips said he was satisfied, and that it had seemed to him wiser to ask for four and get two than to ask for two and get one. All right. If we must have two new battleships a year, we must; and, happily, we can better afford to build them than some other nations that feel constrained to make the same expenditure. Congress has no mind to spend more money on the navy than conservative judgment finds necessary.

But abstractly speaking, this putting of good money into battleships is a shocking waste, and so every nation that does it feels it to be. If the nations cannot agree to stop it altogether, they should at least be able to unite on a license system.

It is at least as absurd that any nation should be free to build all the battleships it will, as that any man should be free to sell rum to all comers. It ought to be possible to establish, by general consent, at the Hague, an International Naval License Board, empowered to receive applications from countries that want a license to build battleships, and to issue or refuse such licenses according to the merits of each case. The present system of letting every country build what it thinks it can afford, or, as usually happens, what it can't afford, is absolutely senseless, and is pretty generally admitted to be so. Civilization will hardly endure it much longer. It is too ridiculously wasteful, and the money it costs is too much needed for other things.



THE TWO MUMM CHILDREN
MAXIE MUMM AND MINNIE MUMM

Concerning a Friend

The poor dog, in life the firmest friend,
The first to welcome, foremost to defend;
Whose honest heart is still his master's own;
Who labors, fights, lives, breathes for him alone.

—Byron

YES, that is all true. But woe betide him if he wanders from home in these days. The Physical Researchers are on the lookout for dogs. If they once get him in John Rockefeller's Halls of Agony he will find that being cut up alive is a long process. LIFE's sympathies are with you, good friend. As Halleck said:

And all we know or dream or fear
Of agony are thine.

My indictment against vivisection (implying painful experiments such as are daily used upon dumb animals) is: That they are inconclusive, that they are cruel beyond all reasonable excuse, and shameless in their savage brutality.—Dr. Ed. Haughton.



Hespy Firefly: I TELL YOU WHAT, HIRAM, THEY CAN TALK ALL THEY WANT TO ABOUT THESE NEW-FANGLED LIGHTING CONTRAPTIONS, BUT I WOULDN'T SWAP YOU FOR THE WHOLE PESKY LOT OF THEM.

Economy Begins at Home

"I HEAR you're teaching your son to play draw-poker. Do you think that's wise?"

"Certainly. He's bound to learn from some one. If he learns from me it keeps the money in the family."

"SEEMS to me you look younger than ever."

"Why not? As I grow older, I become more and more expert in avoiding trouble."

I RATE PEDESTRIAN: Take off them glasses, you scoundrel, and I'll punch yer face fer you.

"But, my dear sir, that is quite against the custom. Who ever heard of ordering off the glasses before the punch is served?"

The Elusive Issue

THE Presidential campaign is almost upon us and we are without an issue. In spite of a careful combing out of the political verbiage of past campaigns, the Republicans and Democrats have not yet selected a suitable question by which one may be distinguished from the others, although we are barely a half year away from election day.

Up to date, all the time has been put in in stealing one another's thunder. As fast as Bryan takes a step in one direction, Roosevelt takes two steps in the same direction, and vice versa. The Democrats in Congress wake up at every little disturbance, then turn over and go to sleep again. When Roosevelt says that capital should be given a free rein so long as it does not encroach upon labor, Bryan says that labor should be given a free rein so long as it does not encroach upon capital.

The Republicans believe that the tariff should be amended, not yet, but soon; the Democrats believe the tariff should be amended soon, but not too soon. One side says that some trusts are better than others; the other side says that some trusts are worse than others. Upon these ghosts of issues the representatives of both parties in Congress are indulging in a ludicrous game of Alphonse and Gaston.

The Bryanites believe that all would be well if it were not for the anti-Bryan Democrats and the pro-Roosevelt Republicans, and vice versa in all possible combinations and permutations. The solid South, like the tar-baby, ain't sayin' nuthin'.

The Philippine question is no longer anything but a joke. So is the money question. What is to be done? If we cannot disagree, we are lost. A Presidential campaign without red fire would be disgraceful. Red fire without an argument would be ridiculous. It would not help us a bit if Bryan would become a little more con-



She (enthusiastically): OH, ISN'T THIS FINE!

He (anxiously): IT WILL BE IF WE DON'T SHAKE THAT BIKE COP PRETTY SOON

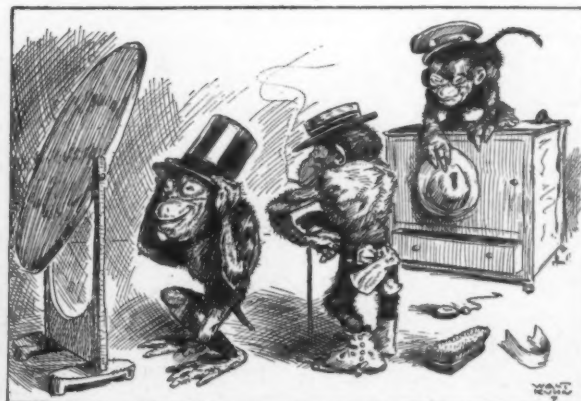
servative and Roosevelt a little more radical. Both have been tried and harmony still reigns. It would not help if Bryan ran on the Republican ticket and Roosevelt on the Democratic ticket, with Taft explaining his labor record, Foraker explaining Taft, Watterson explaining the position of the solid South, the *Sun* explaining the war with Japan, the *World* explaining how it elected Grover Cleveland, and Henry Clews explaining the difference between speculation and gambling. Even all that would not provide an issue which would warrant us in standing on the corner and soaking each other in the jaw or calling each other vile names.

In the meantime, all the men who fought in the Civil War, and their sons, are at sea. They do not know what, when or how they believe. They don't know what to get mad about or on what side. It is a frightful condition of harmony.

Ellis O. Jones.



THE SOMNAUTOIST



"DON'T WE LOOK NATURAL?"



AUT SCISSORS AUT NULLUS

GRAFT

JANICE: Do you know, Horatio, dat every boy hez a chance ter be de President?

HORATIO (thoughtfully): Well, I'll sell my chance for ten cents.—*Sacred Heart Review*.

THE NEW BOOKS

The tinted title's now the thing;
'Tis real word painting, I may say.
The Purple Box, the Crimson Wing,
The Yellow Mask, the Scarlet Day;
It opens up a vaster field
Than ever writing did before.
The Green Golosh, the Blood Red Shield,
All these and half a hundred more.

However much the tale be worth,
We find our fervor flags and fades
Unless the title is set forth
In rainbow hues or pastel shades:
The Tan Cravat, the Brown Valise,
The Blue Balloon, the Yellow Bead,
And things of pink, gray and cerise—
These are the books we have to read.

And when the book folk advertise
Some new and highly colored wares,
It costs me only heavy sighs—
I know not how the story fares.
To self-denial of new prints
I've had to bid me be resigned,
Because the titles are all tints,
And I, alas! am color blind. —*New York Sun*.

EVIDENCE OF EXPERIENCE

"Does that promoter know anything about the mining business?"

"He starts in as if he were an experienced hand. I never saw prettier stationery."—*Washington Star*.



The Canary: YOU MUST REMEMBER THAT YOU ARE SPEAKING TO A PROFESSIONAL SINGER!

The Parrot: THAT'S NOTHING—I HAVE QUITE A REPUTATION AS AN ORATOR!

"It is easier to be good than great," remarked the moralizer.

"Yes," rejoined the demoralizer, "one has less opposition."—*Chicago Daily News*.

FLOWERS

Some flowers are born to blush unseen
And waste their sweetness nice,
But some don't even blush at all,
Not even at their price.—*Evening Sun*.

PARIS FRENCH IS NOT GOOD FRENCH IN THE CANADA WOODS

"Where does monsieur come from?" asked Jean.

"From New York."

"New York? Why, I did not know that French was spoken in New York."

"No," I explained, "but I learned my French in Paris."

"Paris? Where is that?"

I explained once more that Paris was a city in the great country of France.

"Oh! yes, France. I have heard of that. Well!" he said, "decidedly it is not good French, that Paris French!" Then, evidently with the kindly intent of softening the blow, he added, "However, I can understand you."—*Scribner's*.

A DANGER AVOIDED

It was a wise young man who paused before he answered the widow who had asked him to guess her age. "You must have some idea about it," she said, with what was intended for an arch sidewise glance.

"I have several ideas," he admitted, with a smile. "The only trouble is that I hesitate whether to make you ten years younger on account of your looks or ten years older on account of your brains."

Then, while the widow smiled and blushed, he took a graceful but speedy leave.—*Youth's Companion*.

ONE MORE CHANCE

One day the office boy went to the editor of the *Soaring Eagle* and said:

"There's a tramp at the door, and he says he has had nothing to eat for six days."

"Fetch him in," said the editor. "If we can find out how he does it we can run this paper for another week!"—*Exchange*.

In a cemetery at Middlebury, Vt., is a stone, erected by a widow to her loving husband, bearing this inscription: "Rest in peace—until we meet again."—*Argonaut*.

EDITOR (in daily office): Say, Buck, have you read my last editorial?

"I hope so," was the crusty reply.—*Minnehaha*.

A CYNIC says that the jaws of death have no terror for him—he only fears the jaws of life. He is married.—*Sporting Times*.

LIFE is published every Thursday, simultaneously in the United States, Great Britain, Canada and British Possessions. \$5.00 a year in advance. Additional postage to foreign countries in the Postal Union, \$1.04 a year; to Canada, 52 cents. Single current copies, 10 cents. Back numbers, after three months from date of publication, 25 cents.

No contribution will be returned unless accompanied by stamped and addressed envelope.

LIFE is for sale by all Newsdealers in Great Britain. The International News Company, Breams

Building, Chancery Lane, London, E. C., England, AGENTS. Brentano's, 37 Ave. de l'Opera, Paris; also at Saarbach's News Exchanges, 1, New Coventry Street, Leicester Square, W., London; 9, Rue St. Georges, Paris; 1, Via Firenze, Milan; Mayence, Germany.

The text and illustrations in LIFE are copyrighted, and are not to be reproduced without special permission obtained in advance.

Prompt notification should be sent by subscribers of any change of address.



SURBRUG'S ARCADIA MIXTURE

In each pound there are three to four hundred pipefuls—it costs \$2.00 per pound—three-quarters of a cent a pipe.

If you smoke five pipes a day it's less than four cents—five hours of pleasure for four cents—certainly ARCADIA is cheap enough for you to smoke.

SEND 10 CENTS for a sample of the most perfect tobacco known.
THE SURBRUG CO., 132 Reade St., New York

HAVE YOU READ OUR VACATION BOOK? "Mountain and Lake Resorts"

It will tell you how to get the best out of your Summer vacation, where to go, how to go, and the best place to stay. This beautiful book of 112 pages is fully illustrated, gives description of the various resorts, list of hotels, boarding-houses, rates, railroad fares, etc.

Send 10c. in stamps and a copy will be mailed to you. Address
GEORGE A. CULLEN
Gen. Pass. Agent, Lackawanna Railroad
Department 18, 90 West St.,
New York City



Every Yachtsman

may have his favorite bottle with him always by ordering a supply of

Evans' Ale

and can rest content that neither tide, wind or waves can disturb his pleasure. It is the

Only Ale Always Ready

for use, and the only ale that is not affected by pitching or tossing.



Any dealer will supply it, or write to the Brewery.



COLORADO

Turn your back on work and worry

The joy of living is increased by the delights of an outing in the Rockies. Turquoise sky, bracing mountain air, marvelous scenery, 6000 miles of trout streams. Nature is always at her best.

Rocky Mountain Limited

The finest one night train, Chicago to Colorado; electric lighted throughout. Carries unique buffet-library-observation car, drawing room Pullmans and diner. Another good train leaves Chicago 10:32 P.M., carrying luxurious compartment cars in addition to standard Pullmans.

Our new book "Under the Turquoise Sky" is yours for the asking



John Sebastian
Passenger Traffic Mgr.
Room 1768
La Salle Station, Chicago

RAD-BRIDGE

Registered at Pat. Office LONDON • WASHINGTON • OTTAWA

LIFE'S BRIDGE PAD. Humorously illustrated by Life's Artists and lithographed in ten colors on "Rad-Bridge" three-rubber form. Copyright Life Pub. Co. and "Rad-Bridge" registration. 35 cents; 3 for \$1. Illustrated catalog of Bridge accessories free. Address Dept. L. All dealers or sent direct, postpaid, on receipt of price. Radcliffe & Co., New York, 144 Pearl St., & London, E.C.

1908 Catalogue of Life's Prints

Reproducing in carefully printed miniatures 163 of LIFE'S latest and best pictures by Hutt, Clay, Read, Balfour Ker, Blashfield, Gibson, Gilbert, Budd, Flagg, Bayard Jones, Squires, Broughton, Jacobs, Stewart, Hanna, Grant, Phillips, and others. LIFE'S PRINTS provide an inexpensive but not cheap form of mural decoration. They are embellishments for any home, the most costly or the simplest. The new catalogue will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents, by

LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY,
17 West Thirty-first Street, New York

THE SAGAMORE ON LAKE GEORGE

Open June to October on the Grandest Lake in America. Tennis, Boating, Riding, Golf, Automobiling, etc. New State Road.

T. EDMUND KRUMBHOLZ, SAGAMORE, N. Y.

A few of the
**469
Authors**
represented in the set.

Chaucer
Shakespeare
Milton
Dryden
Defoe
Dean Swift
Pope
Thackeray
Dickens
Tennyson
Reade
Fielding
Goldsmith
Sheridan
Burns
Byron
Scott
Jane Austen
Charles Lamb
De Quincey
Macaulay
Carlyle
George Eliot
Lewis Carroll
Stevenson
Bernard Shaw
Bunyan
Kipling
Jerome K. Jerome

Franklin
Irring
Bryant
Hawthorne
Holmes
Lowell
Josh Billings
Edward Everett Hale
Ik Marvel
Mark Twain
Artemus Ward
Thomas Bailey Aldrich
William Dean Howells
Bret Harte
John Hay
Joel Chandler Harris
Eugene Field
James Whitcomb Riley
George Ade
Finley Peter Dunne

Francois Villon
Margaret of Navarre
Rabelais
Moliere
Voltaire
Balzac
De Maupassant
Dumas
Daudet
Zola

Schiller
Goethe
Jean Paul Richter
Grimm
Heine

Boccaccio
Cellini
Cervantes
Turgenev
Gorki
Ibsen
Jokai
Sienkiewicz

Aristophanes
Confucius
Horace
The Talmud
Omar Khayyam
Sadi
Homer

469 Great Men Wrote This:

Do you realize that almost every writer of human appeal in the history of nations has used humor—and that a perfect Library of Humor must contain the masterpieces of all literatures? The Library of the World's Wit and Humor contains the best work of 469 authors—the cream of the literature of 3,000 years.



Wit, the World Power

From Homer to Mark Twain, ridicule and satire have done more than amuse—they have enlightened. The witty Voltaire, that "strident laugh across the eighteenth century," shook the throne of the Bourbons till it tottered and fell. Cervantes dealt a death blow to that false chivalry which fought windmills, while millions starved.

The World's Wit and Humor

15 Handsome Volumes

The eminent editors are Joel Chandler Harris, Brander Matthews, Andrew Lang, Lionel Strachey, and William Hayes Ward,—a brilliant group from both sides of the Atlantic, whose names guarantee the completeness and quality of the set. This is not a mere collection of funny stories. Look over the column at the left. Only a few of the authors are mentioned, but everyone stands high in the history of literature. Many lands are represented—America, England, France, Germany, Russia, Italy, Spain, Greece, Rome, Persia, China, Japan, Arabia. There are 1,015 separate selections in the set—6,000 pages of keen pleasure that makes for culture.

The volumes, 5 1/4 x 8 inches in size, are bound in green and gold, gold tops, beautifully printed with superb photogravure frontispieces. There is, too, a notable collection of historic cartoons—a better light on history than volumes of text.

Portfolio from "Life" FREE

To 500 buyers of the "World's Wit and Humor," we will give, FREE, the "COMEDY OF LIFE," a copyrighted portfolio of 125 of the best illustrations from LIFE. These are by Gibson, Hutt, Blashfield, Kemble, and others of the wittiest artists of the day. These pictures, on heavy plate paper, measure 10 by 12 inches, and are a delight, either in the portfolio or framed. Each of the 125 illustrations, separately, costs at least 25 cents. The complete portfolio is free to you if your order for the "World's Wit and Humor" is one of the first 500 received.

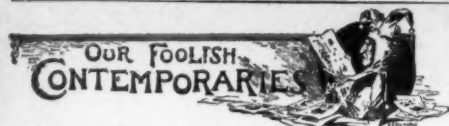
\$1.00 is All

It costs you only \$1.00 to get the books to your home. Mail the coupon to-day with \$1.00, and we will send you the complete set, *express prepaid, for examination*. These books would sell for \$2.50 a volume in book stores, but you pay only \$2.00 a month for 8 months for the 15 volumes, *provided you find them satisfactory after examination*. And if your order is one of the first 500, you will get, FREE, the "Comedy of Life." If you don't like the books, we take them back at our expense. Here is your opportunity to get a book bargain. You take no risk—but you must act at once. Mail the coupon right now.

The Review of Reviews
Company
18 Astor Place
New York

Name.....
Address.....
City.....State.....

Enclosed is \$1.00. Send me, *express prepaid, for examination*, one set of the World's Wit and Humor, in 15 volumes, bound in green and gold. If not satisfactory, I will return it at your expense. Otherwise, I will pay you \$2.00 a month for 8 months. You will send me free, the "Comedy of Life," containing 125 pictures.



VERNAL VOYAGE IN A TAXICAB

Let's whirl to where the daisies are
And primrose pastures, near or far;
We'll wreathe our brows
And breathe our vows
And sing our sonnets to a star!

Through this dusk path of leafy gloom
We dimly scent the clover bloom.
How sweet a thing
This laughing spring,
Decked in a nodding lilac plume!

Stop! Let us linger in this glen
Bosky with violets. And when
We hear the rill
Sing to the hill
Be glad that spring is here again.

Skim on! Skim on! To panned gloam
Where hyacinths and daisies foam
To greet us—Bing!
This blooming thing
Has registered \$4.50! Home!

—Kate Masterson, in New York Sun.

KEEPING HIS WORD

A house-painter in a New Hampshire village was proceeding down "the main street" one day when he was accosted by a fellow-townsmen.

"Hello, Tom!" called the latter. "Why, I thought you were working on old Spinner's house to-day."

"I was about to commence the job," said the painter, "when the old man picked a quarrel with me. He said he'd put the paint on himself."

"Do you think he'll do it?"

"Well," said the painter, with a smile, "when I passed just now, that is where he had put a great deal of it."—Lippincott's.

THE SOUTH FOR HOSPITALITY: The Manor, Asheville, North Carolina, is the best inn South.—Booklet.

JUMPING AT A CONCLUSION

In the amiable way of villagers, they were discussing the matrimonial affairs of a couple who, though recently wed, had begun to find the yoke of Hymen a burden.

"Tis all along o' these hasty marriages," opined one caustic old gentleman, who had been much to the fore in the discussion. "They did not understand each other; they'd nobbut knowed each other for a matter o' seven year."

"Well, that seems long enough," said an interested lady listener.

"Long eno'! Bah, ye're wrong! When a body's courtin' he canna be too careful. Why, my courtship lasted a matter o' nineteen year!"

"You certainly were careful," agreed the lady listener. "And did you find your plan successful when you married?"

"Ye jump to conclusions!" said the old man, impatiently. "I understood her then, so I didna marry her!"—Tw-Bits.

CURE NOT PROVED

It is not every one who proves the ineffectualness of insomnia cures at seven years of age. The father of the lad who was about seven years old was a physician, and when the child found difficulty in getting to sleep was ready with advice.

"I'll tell you something that will soon put you to sleep," he said. "You begin and count slowly up to one hundred, and then another hundred, and so on, and before you know it you'll be sleeping. Try it to-night when you go to bed."

Everything remained quiet that night until the father went to retire. As he passed the boy's bed a little voice piped:

"Papa."

"Yes, my boy."

"What comes after trillions?"

But the wakeful youngster's query was not answered; his father had vanished into his own bedroom.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

PROFESSIONAL WANDERER: Sonny is this here town one o' them local option towns?

BOY: Yes, sir; I guess so, sir. You can get it either at the drug store or the grocery.—Bellman.

GREAT BEAR SPRING WATER
"Its purity has made it famous."

"THE BEST IN THE HOUSE"

Garrick Club Whiskey



The host's highest compliment to his guests.

Alfred E. Norris & Co., Proprietors, Philadelphia

White Rock

"The World's Best Table Water"

The Hit of the Hour, "Richard's Poor Almanack," beautifully bound and illustrated humorous book, sent for 10c.

Address White Rock, Flatiron Building, N. Y.

HOTEL "WAWA"

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

LAKE of BAYS

Known as the "Killarney of America"

THIS handsome new Hotel is situated at Norway Point, Lake of Bays, with accommodations for 150 guests.

Modern in Every Respect.	Delightfully Situated.
Electric Lighted Throughout.	Pure Mountain Spring Water.
Hot & Cold Water in every room.	1000 Feet above Sea Level.
Hay Fever Unknown.	Good Fishing.
Fine Bathing Beaches.	Good Steamboat Service.
Boating for all kinds of Craft.	

Write for copy of Handsome Booklet descriptive of the territory, to any of the following:

G. W. YACK, 917 Merchants Loan & Trust Bldg., Chicago, Ill.
 F. P. Dwyer, 200 Broadway, New York City
 E. H. BOYTON, 350 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.
 W. ROBINSON, 506 Park Building, Pittsburg, Pa.
 W. E. DAVIS, Pass-Traffic Manager Montreal
 G. T. BELL, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agent Montreal

The Judge
and Brother
Fennell &
(Harper and
The Marq
(Duffield and
Fritzi, by
tury Compa
Seeing E
Warner. (T
The City
Bobbs-Merr
The Chu
Gladden. (E
Priest an
(Houghton,
The Silve
McClurg an
The Barr
ers. \$1.50.)
The Wei
(Little, Bro
Quicken
and Compa
The Sup
(Little, Bro
The Sent
by Marie
\$1.50.)
The Old
ner's Sons.
Practical
Sons. \$1.5
Humorou
by Greenvi
pany. \$1.5
Prince C
Fenno and
The Car
(B. W. Doe
The Ten
Company.)
Katharin
(The McC
Love's L
Company.
The Ma
(Frederick
Vayenne
Company.
Ideas of
Page and
Hannell
Page and
The Cas
(Lothrop,
\$1.50.)
The Bel
(Lothrop,
\$1.50.)
School
Snedden
Company.
Stories
beth M. V
Indianap
The Ca
(L. C. Pay
Love an
borg. (T
Prison
McClurg
The Fa
Mead an
The M
ton. (Do
The Di
Mead an

Latest Books

- The Judgment of Eve*, by May Sinclair. (Harper and Brothers. \$1.25.)
Fennell & Rue, by William Dean Howells. (Harper and Brothers. \$1.50.)
The Marquis and Pamela, by Edward H. Cooper. (Duffield and Company. \$1.50.)
Fritzi, by Agnes McClelland Daulton. (The Century Company. \$1.50.)
Seeing England with Uncle John, by Annie Warner. (The Century Company. \$1.50.)
The City of Delight, by Elizabeth Miller. (The Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis.)
The Church and Modern Life, by Washington Gladden. (Houghton, Mifflin and Company. \$1.25.)
Priest and Pagan, by Herbert M. Hopkins. (Houghton, Mifflin and Company. \$1.50.)
The Silver Blade, by Charles E. Walk. (A. C. McClurg and Company, Chicago. \$1.50.)
The Barrier, by Rex Beach. (Harper and Brothers. \$1.50.)
The Weight of the Name, by Paul Bourget. (Little, Brown and Company. \$1.50.)
Quickened, by Anna Chapin Ray. (Little, Brown and Company. \$1.50.)
The Supreme Gift, by Grace Denio Litchfield. (Little, Brown and Company. \$1.50.)
The Sentimental Adventures of Jimmy Bulstrode, by Marie Van Vorst. (Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.)
The Old Room, by Carl Ewald. (Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.25.)
Practical, by J. B. Elwell. (Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.)
Humorous Hits and How to Hold an Audience, by Greenville Kleiser. (Funk and Wagnalls Company. \$1.00.)
Prince Charlie, by Burford Dellanoy. (R. F. Fenno and Company. \$1.00.)
The Career of a Journalist, by William Salisbury. (B. W. Dodge and Company.)
The Tenants, by Mary S. Watts. (The McClure Company.)
Katharine Trevalyn, by Louise Maunsell Field. (The McClure Company.)
Love's Logic, by Anthony Hope. (The McClure Company.)
The Man of Yesterday, by Mary Holland Kinkaid. (Frederick A. Stokes Company.)
Vayenne, by Percy Brebner. (The John McBride Company.)
Ideas of a Plain Country Woman. (Doubleday, Page and Company. \$1.00.)
Hannelle, by Gertrude Hauptmann. (Doubleday, Page and Company.)
The Castle of Dawn, by Harold Morton Kramer. (Lothrop, Lee and Shepard Company, Boston. \$1.50.)
The Belle Isles, by Richard Brinsley Newman. (Lothrop, Lee and Shepard Company, Boston. \$1.50.)
School Reports and School Efficiency, by David S. Snedden and William H. Allen. (The Macmillan Company.)
Stories of Wagner Operas for Children, by Elizabeth M. Wheelock. (The Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis.)
The Call of the South, by Robert Lee Durham. (L. C. Page and Company.)
Love and Life and Other Stories, by Alfred Kreymborg. (The Grafton Press. \$1.00.)
Prisoners of Chance, by Randall Parrish. (A. C. McClurg and Company, Chicago. \$1.50.)
The Fair Moon of Bath, by Elizabeth Ellis. (Dodd, Mead and Company. \$1.50.)
The Man Who Was Thursday, by G. K. Chesterton. (Dodd, Mead and Company. \$1.50.)
The Dissolving Circle, by Will Lillibridge. (Dodd, Mead and Company. \$1.50.)

SWITZERLAND

For Health and Pleasure

Visit ST. MORITZ, Engadine, 6,000 feet above sea. The exhilarating Alpine air combined with the sunshine and blue sky of ST. MORITZ promotes renewed health and vigor.



GRAND HOTEL ST. MORITZ

THE HOTEL DE LUXE OF THE ALPS

Newly opened in December, 1905. Contains 300 rooms. Private apartments with bath and dressing rooms. Thorough quiet secured by double passages. Grand Society Room, with most beautiful views on the lake and mountains. Most modern sanitary and ventilating arrangements. Vacuum Cleaner. Lift to all floors.

DAILY CONCERTS BY THE MILAN ORCHESTRA.
 TENNIS, GOLF, CROQUET, BOATING ON THE LAKE,
 TROUT FISHING. DELIGHTFUL WALKS AND DRIVES

For Illustrated Booklet and Tariff address THE MANAGER



FOR MEN OF BRAINS
Cortez CIGARS
 -MADE AT KEY WEST-

MENNEN'S BORATED TALCUM TOILET POWDER



for After Shaving.

Insist that your barber uses Mennen's Toilet Powder after he shaves you. It is Antiseptic, and will prevent any of the many skin diseases often contracted. A positive relief for Prickly Heat, Chafing and Burns, and all affections of the skin. Removes all odor of perspiration. Get Mennen's—the original. Sold everywhere, or mailed for 25 cents. Sample Free.
 GERHARD MENNEN CO., Newark, N. J.

The Romance of Life Insurance

A NOTABLE SERIES OF ARTICLES
TO BE PUBLISHED IN

THE WORLD TO-DAY

WITH the June number of **THE WORLD TO-DAY** will begin **THE ROMANCE OF LIFE INSURANCE**, by William J. Graham, one of the most important series of articles ever published. The series will embrace twelve articles on the various phases of life insurance, running through as many numbers of **THE WORLD TO-DAY**.

¶ Much has been written of life insurance, but little of this has been of a connected, unbiased and authoritative character. Yet there is no topic with power to appeal more intimately to the reading public. It is a matter of concern to the individual, the family, and the state.

¶ "The Romance of Life Insurance" tells entertainingly life insurance truths by one who knows. In fearless and scintillating style, never too deep to become involved, the story takes up the many phases and uses of life insurance, and strips the business of its mystery. Included in the story of the marvelous up-building of life insurance in America are the dramatic occurrences of the insurance investigation, in which the author played a prominent part as representative of the Western States in the examination of an international life insurance company.

¶ William J. Graham, who writes "The Romance of Life Insurance," is equipped by knowledge and acquaintanceship to handle the subject as few men could. A fellow of the Actuarial Society of America, with a record of success as an actuary and insurance executive, Mr. Graham has served in the East, the South and the West, and knows the problems of these different sections of America, as well as those of the capitals of Europe, to which his service has led him. It follows that Mr. Graham should have a personal acquaintanceship with the important personages of life insurance, and those who have to do with its supervision and legislation.

¶ An ability of apt expression and condensation supplies Mr. Graham with the facility for imparting his wealth of knowledge and experience, and that same sense of fairness which has given him commissions both within and without the corporate fold of life insurance, is ever apparent in his writings.

¶ We commend these articles to every one interested in this great problem. Every policy-holder should read this series for his own protection; every insurance man should read it from necessity. If you are not a regular subscriber, send your order at once to begin with June issue.

THE WORLD TO-DAY, 67 Wabash Avenue, Chicago
Enclosed find remittance of \$1.50, for which
please send *The World To-Day* for 12
months, beginning _____ issue.
Name _____
Street _____
Town _____
State _____

 Fill in coupon and mail to-day

Chinese Doctor's Prescription

THE brilliant Chinese Ambassador, Wu Ting-fang, was recounting to a group of correspondents—but not for publication—his view of a certain selfish politician.

"In short," said Mr. Wu, "the man reminds me of a doctor of Shanghai."

"A mandarin came to this doctor for advice. He could not sleep, had no appetite, suffered a good deal from depression, and, nevertheless, was taking on fat at an alarming rate."

"We'll soon put you in condition again," said the physician. "What you need is exercise—good, hard exercise. Four times a week you can come here and put in the morning polishing my floors."

"But why not my own floors?" the mandarin inquired.

"Mine," said the physician, "are larger."—*Washington Star*.

Solomon Knew How It Was Himself

WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN has tried his hand at condensing one of the proverbs of Solomon. In a speech before the Legislature of Oklahoma, he said: "One proverb I have often quoted is 'The wise man foreseeth the evil and hideth himself, but the foolish pass on and are punished.' It is a great truth, and beautifully expressed, but I found it did not stick in people's minds, and so I condensed it, and it is the only effort I have ever made to improve upon a proverb; and this is not an improvement, it is merely a condensation. It is not as beautiful as Solomon's proverb, but more easily remembered. It means the same thing in a condensed form: 'The wise man gets the idea into his head; the foolish man gets it in the neck.'"—*Columbia State*.

Should Have Wed Earlier

ONE of the consuls to Persia, during a recent visit home, said at a dinner in Chicago:

"The present Shah will never be the equal of his predecessor. What a character the late Shah was! He never opened his mouth without saying something worth repeating."

"Lady Drummond Wolfe once got permission to visit the Shah's harem. She took a friend with her, a Miss Blank, who was about to be married. The two Englishwomen wandered over the splendid palace, among the hundreds of beautiful young girls, and presently the Shah encountered them."

"Come here," he said to Miss Blank, in his crude French.

"She approached. He looked closely at her."

"You are about to be married?" he said.

"Yes, Your Highness."

"It's late!"—*Wasp*.

Reserved for a Purpose

A CERTAIN Kentucky justice of the peace was called upon to marry a runaway couple who drove up to his house. When the final words were said, the bridegroom fumbled in his pockets, and finally fished out a silver dollar.

"Jedge," said he, "this here's all the cash I've got in the world. If you wants it, you kin have it; but I don't mind tellin' you that I set it aside for the honeymoon expenses."—*Woman's Home Companion*.

"IN VINO VERTIGO," the apt perversion of a famous Latin proverb, fell from the lips of a Chicago builder who knew whereof he spoke.—*Sunday Magazine*.

April Showers

WIFEY: Didn't you get soaked last night, dear?
HUBBY (absent-mindedly): Yep, had to be bailed out.—*Yale Record*.

YESTERDAY
And noticed
The blue of the
And she said:
So
I'll
In costume befit
I w
I'm
My peek-a-bo
This she did,
This morning
Yesterday Alice
And noticed th
The birds' merr
She said: "I'l
Ho
Fo
My oxford of t
TI
M
And go for a str
This she did—
To-day her bl
To-day Alice sp
So cloudy her
She gurgles and
Proclaims the
"I
I
She murmurs,
I
I
But I think that
So she says,
Have gone b

Reflect

THE first
him mu
own house!
Agreed!
accepted an
The idea
food is certai
never invite
Where in
looking but
people there
with who po
cessful servi
You have
on the table
say to your
If, by th
nothing to
knowledge t
a dull block
The last
unless, as s
fortune to l
read" or "
Pray hea
been a nic
allow you t
that your n
However
it is sure to
when you c
tongues to
neighbor!
In spite
might be d
with you c
middle of y
When yo
to leave yo

"SOCIAL
She e
Weekly.

Too Previous Alice

YESTERDAY Alice gazed out of her window
And noticed the roadway with sunlight ablaze:
The blue of the skies was as bright as her eyes,
And she said: "Spring is here with her wonderful days.
So bless me,
I'll dress me,
In costume befitting the advent of spring:
I will don,
I'll put on
My peek-a-boo waist, and my furs I will fling."
This she did, for, the truth must be told,
This morning fair Alice is down with a cold.

Yesterday Alice arose bright and early
And noticed the sunbeams that danced all about;
The birds' merry chatter her heart made to patter;
She said: "I'll look swell when to-day I go out.
Hooray! Now here goes
For my openwork hose,
My oxfords of tan without rubbers I'll wear.
Though mother may scoff,
My heavies I'll doff
And go for a stroll while the weather is fair."
This she did—and of course all the truth must be said,
To-day her blue eyes are most wofully red.

To-day Alice speaks with a thick, foggy accent,
So cloudy her voice, which was clear as a bell;
She gurgles and sputters, each word that she utters
Proclaims the sad fate that to Alice befell.
"I'b got a bad cold,
I'b a sight to behold,"
She murmurs, "my head is stuffed up, I cab't talk;
I'b bot sure the way
I got it, I say,
But I think that I caught it while out for a walk."
So she says, but her waist and her openwork hose
Have gone back on the shelf till the Mayblossom blows.
—Detroit Free Press.

Reflections of a Cynical Dinner Guest

THE first man who invited somebody to dine with him must surely have been terribly bored in his own house!

Agreed! But what about the first person who accepted an invitation?

The idea of people assembling in order to absorb food is certainly not a natural idea; the lower animals never invite each other to dinner—on the contrary!

Where in the world do all the distinguished-looking butlers come from? Remember how few people there are among all those you are acquainted with who possess the attributes necessary in a successful serving-man.

You have, all the time during which the soup is on the table, to rack your brains for something to say to your neighbor.

If, by the middle of the fish, you have found nothing to say, you must reconcile yourself to the knowledge that you have already been written down a dull blockhead.

The last novel or the last play is your safety buoy, unless, as sometimes happens, you have the misfortune to be next to a lady who has "no time to read" or "never goes to the theatre."

Pray heaven in such a case that there has recently been a nice little catastrophe of sorts which will allow you to remark that "It is terrible," in order that your neighbor may retort, "Yes, truly awful!"

However noisy the general conversation may be, it is sure to come to a dead stop at the precise moment when you decide to take advantage of the babel of tongues to say something very confidential to your neighbor!

In spite of all their drawbacks, certain dinners might be delightful were not the consciousness ever with you of the big stain you made right in the middle of your shirt-front during the first course!

When you go out to dinner you ought to be able to leave your stomach at home.—Grand Magazine.

"SOCIALLY fastidious, is she?" "Yes, indeed. She even returns telephone calls."—Harper's Weekly.



Don't Go On Your Vacation Until You Have Read The Great Vacation Number of "Recreation."

JUNE "RECREATION" WILL BE A GREAT BIG SPECIAL NUMBER OF THIS
SPLendid MAGAZINE, FULL OF LARGE AND ATTRACTIVE ILLUSTRATIONS
AND PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS TO ALL OUTDOOR PEOPLE

VACATION TRIPS will be given considerable space, and this number will give you a vast
deal of practical information about *real, common-sense, health-giving* vacations, whether you
have much or little to spend.

INFORMATION FREE TO READERS OF "RECREATION"

WHERE TO GO. We believe that "RECREATION'S INFORMATION BUREAU" has more
valuable information at its command concerning various places for vacations, with all the good
and bad points of each place, what it will cost, and other details, than any other organization.

RECREATION'S POPULAR "BEEN THERE" STORIES

RECREATION'S Popular "Been There" stories are written by people who have "been there" and
know whereof they write. They tell all about vacations spent in widely varying sections of the
country. They save you the usual "experimental first trip," and *start you right*. They tell you
how, when and where to go, what to take and what it costs.

A Few of the Leading Articles in June "Recreation"

CANOEING ON THE CHARLES RIVER A SYMPOSIUM OF VACATION TRIPS—BUILD-
ING RECREATION HOUSES—LIVING IN A HOUSE TENT—A NEW GAME FISH—OLD
FASHIONED BASS—SWIMMING STROKES—RECREATION TRIPS ON HORSEBACK.
A DOZEN OTHER ARTICLES, AND ALL BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED.

ON ALL FIRSTCLASS NEWS STANDS 25 CENTS A COPY

"A PACK OF FUN"
"THE FISH THAT GET AWAY"
"CAMPING OUT WITH A BABY"

These booklets, which will delight the reader, are jam
full of good, practical information and interest to out-
door lovers. Freely illustrated, 10 cents each, the three
for 25 cents, by mail postpaid.

SPECIAL OFFERS TO YOU

1—To introduce "RECREATION" to new readers, we will send it from
June to December inclusive for \$1.00. June and December numbers are 25
cents each. We will also send FREE to every one accepting this offer the
three booklets named above. Subscribers in Canada add 25 cents for extra postage.

2—If your newsdealer cannot supply you with the June number, send us 25 cents and we
will mail the copy to you. If you will give us the name of the dealer who cannot supply you the June
number when you send your order in, we will send you *free* any one of the booklets named above.

Address: "RECREATION,"

D-4 West 22nd St., New York City

BILIN
Natural Water from Bohemia
Aids Digestion, relieves Rheumatism, Gout, Uric Acid.
Free Booklet, Luytjes Bros., Agts., N. Y.

Clark's 40 Tours to Europe

Most Comprehensive and Attractive Ever Offered

Frank C. Clark, Times Building, New York

PRESS OF REDFIELD BROTHERS, NEW YORK

ARE YOU GOING TO MOVE?

If you are, or if you have done so recently,
don't forget to notify LIFE of your changed
address. *The Post-Office will not forward
a periodical as it will a letter. Therefore
each week's delay means a copy of LIFE lost.*

Don't wait until you have moved before you
notify us. When ordering a change give the
old as well as the new address.

Notice must reach us by Thursday to affect
the following week's issue.

Subscription Department

LIFE, 17 West Thirty-first Street, New York

Williams' Shaving Stick

"The only kind that won't smart or dry on the face"

A man's face is too conspicuous and too easily marred to risk the consequences of any shaving soap that is not as pure and soothing as a test of nearly seventy-five years has proven Williams' Soap to be.

A COMBINATION

that will add immensely to your summer's pleasure—Williams' Shaving Stick in the nickeled hinged-cover box and—



Williams' Jersey Cream Toilet Soap

The pure, creamy, refreshing qualities that have made Williams' Shaving Soaps so famous are duplicated in Jersey Cream Soap for Toilet use. Price 15c.

A VACATION OFFER

As a means of quickly popularizing Jersey Cream Soap, and as an inducement to try it *thoroughly*, we have made it possible (for a limited time) for any druggist to give to purchasers of 4 cakes of this soap, without extra charge, a handsome, nickeled, hinged-cover soap box. The soap is perfection. The box is a beauty and invaluable in traveling, camping, yachting or at home. One man writes us: "I have often paid 50 cents or \$1 for a box not half so good." If your druggist fails to supply you, send 60c. in stamps and

we will send the 4 cakes of soap and soap box by return mail.

Address The J. B. Williams Company
Department A, Glastonbury, Conn.

